Numb. 94.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Friday December 31ſt. to Wednesday January 5th. 1708.

Q. IS *it not impoſing on the People to ſay, that* Deuteronomy *was written by* Moſes, *ſince it appears by the* 6th *and* 10th Verſes *of the laſt* Chapter *of that* Book, *that it was written a great while after his death, viz. And he buried him in a Valley in the Land of* Moab, *but no Man knoweth of his Sepulchre unto this day. And there aroſe not ſuch a Prophet ſince in* Iſrael *like unto* Moſes.

A. The Paſſage does no more than ſhew, that the 8 laſt Verſes of the laſt Chapter was written by another hand. And was it not Proper for one of the ſucceeding Prophets to write the Death and Burial, with the Character in Miniature, of ſo Renown'd a Lawgiver, and Add them to his Works? That Account therefore does Pertinently conclude the ſo much celebrated Penteteuk of *Moſes, the Servant of the Lord*

Q. *Gentlemen, I have often and with abundance of Pleaſure read your Paper call'd the* Britiſh Apollo; *your way of anſwering Queſtions that are propounded to you, I find to be at once ſo very Ingenious and Obliging, that it gives me encouragement to trouble you with my preſent Unhappy Circumſtances, to which I beg not only your Advice and Opinion, but your ſudden anſwer. I Wo'd a Lady, who is ſince Dead; received all the Favours a Lady can beſtow, nor cou'd any thing during her Life render me unhappy, but that of Her having a Husband, which put it out of her power to be entirely mine. Since her Death, a Siſter of hers, who I never ſaw till very lately, has gain'd ſo much of ſo great a ſhare of my Soul, 'tis impoſſible I can live without the dear enjoyment of her. I have made my Addreſſes, am Receiv'd; She is a Fortune, is well Born, nor have I any Objection againſt making my ſelf happy in marrying her: but that of my having had all familiarity with her Siſter; when I wou'd gratifie my Inclination Conſcience checks me, and tells me, 'tis expreſly Commanded by God Almighty, that no Man ſhall have Carnal Knowledge of two ſo near Relations: I have the honour to be of a very Conſiderable Family, which I wou'd not render uneaſy by my being melancholy, without daring to give them the Reaſon. I depend wholly, Gentlemen, upon your Opinion, whether 'tis lawful in the Sight of God to marry her; if you affirm 'tis not, I will rather chuſe by travelling the World, endeavour a Cure, than purchaſe my Pleaſure at the expence of expoſing my ſelf to the terrors of a guilty Conſcience. I beg pardon for this Trouble, and am Gentlemen, Yours, &c.*

A Since you have been guilty, Habitually guilty of ſo Notorious, ſo Complicated a Sin, as Adultery muſt be allow'd to be, we wou'd entreat you, that you wou'd have a more tender regard to your own Welfare, *to the things, that belong to your Peace*, than to advance from one Sin to another, to add iniquity to iniquity, *and treaſure up unto wrath againſt the day of wrath.* Were you ſenſibly affected with the Ungrateful Recollection of your former Practices, the Tears of Penitence would Quench the Unhallow'd Flames of Inceſtuous Love, and ſupply the happy vacancy with a Divine, with a Celeſtial Ardor. Your unwarrantable affections wou'd ſoon Expire, were Heaven, were the God of Heaven the Magnetic of your Soul. We read of but one Man Excommunicated by the Tender Apoſtle, by the Mild St. *Paul*: And who was that One but an Inceſtuous Perſon? And ſo great was the Terror of this Inceſtuous Perſon, ſo Pungent the Anguiſh of his Soul, that his very Excommunicator was under a Concern, *leſt he ſhou'd be ſwallow'd up of over much Grief.* Will the Endearments of an Unlawful Wife Ballance the Reproaches of an Upbraiding Conſcience? no; *the Spirit of a Man will ſuſtain* the Loſs of any Temporal Enjoyment, even that of Love it ſelf; *but a Wounded Spirit Who can bear?*

But you ſay that you ſhall Chuſe to Forbear, in caſe it be a Sin: You do well to ſay it; but we preſume however, that you will not Reſent it at our hands, that we endeavour to encourage your Deſign to invigorate your Reſolution, to Confirm you in ſo Reaſonable, ſo Commendable a Choice. For the Proof of it's ſinfulneſs, we refer you to *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 61. *Queſt.* 1. But you will ſay, that you were not married to the other Siſter: What tho' you were not? It is not the Marriage Ceremony, but the Knowledge of two Perſons ſo Nearly related, that Conſtitutes the Inceſt.

But ſince you talk of Travelling, we think it will be ſufficient to withdraw your ſelf from the ſight of the Lady, without taking ſuch a diſtant flight. For that of the Lyrick Poet is generally true;

Poſt Equitem ſedet atra cura.

Which we beg leave thus to Paraphraſe:

Wou'd Poſting Horſemen Laggard Grief Defy?
Ah! They Ride *Double*, who from Grief wou'd fly.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, which is the loweſt of the Elements, Earth or Water.*

A. As High and Low are Relative Terms, and Reſpect the Center of the Earth, ſo when you ask, which of the two mention'd Elements is Loweſt, the meaning is, which of them is Neareſt to the foreſaid Center.

According to *Carteſius*, Fire, tho' ſo Light an Element, is Lower than either Water or Earth. For if the Planets (of which the Earth is one) were once like the Fixt Stars, but afterwards Incruſtated with Opake and Solid Matter, it follows that the Center of the Earth is compos'd of Fire. But His Notion of Incruſtated Stars is Exploded as a mere Chimera.

If we might Rely upon the Hypotheſis of thoſe, who ſeem to uſurp the Prerogative of their Maker, and ſet up for Creators of the World, we cou'd not but allow, that Earth is the Loweſt, becauſe the Heavieſt Element. For if the Various Particles, of which this Terraqueous Globe Conſiſts, were once ſeparated from one another, and Circularly mov'd round the ſame Center, the neceſſary Laws of Motion Certainly Demonſtrate, that the Heavieſt Particles wou'd have Subſided at the Center of the Earth. But as all ſuch Hypotheſis's are more than Precarious, ſo we will not Propoſe the Notion ſo much as by Conjecture.

Since no one was ever yet at the Center (for indeed the Mines in *Hungary* and *Peru*, which are reported to be the Largeſt of any, are ſcarcely half a Mile Deep) and ſince the Solution cannot be collected from the Neceſſary Laws of Motion and Gravitation, the Queſtion will admit of nothing further than a Gueſs. Since therefore the Globe is, as it were, a Great Loadſtone, it is thought not Improbable, that the Center is compos'd of a ſort of Magnetic Matter. Whence it conſequently follows, that Earth is Lower than Water.

Q. *Being an Admirer of your Society, and being willing to be inſtructed in your Anſwer to this Queſtion,* viz. *What's the Reaſon that a Carp lives longer out of it's Element, the Water, than a Herring.*

A. You will find it Anſwer'd in *Numb.* 12.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, Give me a Solution to the following Query, that is when Immaterial Subſtances aſſume External Appearances, how do they act upon Matter and Subſtance to lift and carry away great and ponderous Bodies.*

A. How Immaterial Subſtances Act upon Material ones is a Queſtion, that Probably will Puzzle the moſt Sagacious Perſons, till their Immaterial be Diſencumbred from their Material Part, and *Mortality ſwallow'd up of Life.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I beg the favour of you to Reſolve theſe two Queſtions as follows, The Wiſe Man ſays,* abundance of buſineſs cauſeth dreams. *But pray,* Mr. Apollo, *what is the reaſon, that People dream of things they never ſaw, heard, or thought on, in all their Lives before.*

A. Becauſe, where the Paſſages of the Brain, thro' which the Animal Spirits in the day-time were us'd to paſs, are not left open in Pervious Traces, the ſaid Spirits make themſelves new Paſſages, and thence excite in Us conſequent Indeas of ſuch Particulars, which before we were Unacquainted with.

Q. A. *Dyes and leaves a Legacy of twenty Shillings to be divided among four Perſons; to one a Third, to another a Fourth, to another a Fifth, and to the other a Sixth. Query, why the Numbers given, being Equal Parts, ſhou'd not in the whole make up the Number firſt given.*

A. We wou'd deſire the Queriſt to Inform us what he means by Equal Parts. That they are not Equal to one another is apparent from the Propoſal, ſince the firſt is a third part, the ſecond a fourth, &c. that all the Sums are not equal to the Sum to be Diſtributed, is acknowledg'd by the Queriſt, ſince it is the Foundation of his Queſtion. And therefore the Queſtion returns to this, why does not Nineteen Shillings make Twenty. But if the Perſon who wills the Legacy, pretends to give his four Friends Twenty Shillings between them, and yet in the Diſtribution really gives them but Nineteen, we muſt excuſe our ſelves, if we cannot vindicate either his Ignorance or Banter.

Q. *Sir, you are deſir'd to communicate the following Queſtion to the Authors of the* Britiſh Apollo, *and beg the Favour of as ſpeedy an Anſwer as may ſuit with their Conveniencies; in doing which you'll oblige yours,* J. G. *From* Trinity College *in* Cambridge.

A Glaſs Tube of about 3 Foot long, being violently heated by Perfriction, attains that Magnetic Virtue, that 'twill from a conſiderable diſtance attract to it a ſmall lock of Down, but contrary to all Experiments, that I have ſeen tryed which are not a few, as ſoon as ever the Down approaches ſo near the Tube as to touch it, it violently flies back, even to the ſpace of 12 or 15 Foot, which is Matter of Fact. Now Gentlemen, if you will favour your unknown Friend with a Philoſophical Solution of this great Phænomenon, He will take it as a particular Mark of that Eſteem, all Ingenious Men have for that Society, of which he has the Honour to be an unworthy Member.

A. This uncommon Phænomenon may be accounted for, by ſuppoſing that by the violent Heat cauſed by Perfriction, the Air within, and near about the Tube, being rarefied to a great degree, and therefore making leſs Reſiſtance than before, the other circumambient Air flows towards it, and may bring with it ſuch a light Body as a ſmall lock of Down: but its groſſer parts coming to ſtrike againſt the Tube, and not finding a free Paſſage through, recoil, or are reflected ſo as to carry back again what they had brought. This we venture to ſay, with Submiſſion to the Judgment of that Learned Body, of which we doubt not but that you are a very worthy Member.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire you to make me underſtand, what ſhould be the Reaſon, that in Moiſt Weather, in a Seller which is under Ground, groweth out of the Wood ſomething which ſpreadeth mightily, which is of a Corkiſh Nature?*

A. By the Moiſture of the Subterraneous places the Fibres or Filaments, out of which the Wood is compoſed, come to be rotten and break, and by reaſon of a nitrous Salt with the Air there abounds, the Sap which remained dried up in thoſe Filaments being rarefied, breaks out into thoſe Corkiſh Excreſcences, which may not unfitly be compared to that proud Fleſh often growing in the Wounds, or Ulcers of Animals.

Q. *Gentlemen, I never troubled you with any Queſtion, ſo I hope you will ſpeedily ſolve this, by telling me the Reaſon of the Sun ſometimes appearing ſo Red in the Morning.*

A. The Sun appears Red ſometimes in the Morning, by reaſon of the Vapours and Exhalations with which the Athmoſphere is then filled, and through which his Rays are variouſly refracted.

Q. *Which can a Man longer ſubſiſt, without Food, or Sleep?*

A. As there are ſome Conſtitutions, which can bear Faſting better and longer than other; So there may be ſome that can as little ſubſiſt without Sleep, as without Food; but generally ſpeaking, the latter ſeems to be more neceſſary to the preſervation of our Bodies than the former.

The Gentleman that ſent the Queſtion, beginning with, *Divines ſay, the Soul comes from God,* is deſir'd to give himſelf the trouble of ſending it again.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

POEMS.

Q. A Chronick Morbus *in my Head doth breed,*
For which a Learned Doctor did Indite,
That I ſhould daily ſmoak the Indian Weed,
As the beſt Remedy to ſave my Sight.

Which makes my Deareſt Chloris *often cry,*
I ſhall her Sweet, her Tender Body choak
And Diſcompoſe her Balmy Lips, if I
Should ever in her Preſence rudely ſmoak.

After Long Courtſhip we did both agree
To fix, and ſettle on a Marriage-Day:
But now ſhe Vows, ſhe ne'er will marry me,
Unleſs I wholly throw my Pipe away.

Thus, Gentlemen, you ſee how I'm Perplex't,
Either to leave my Miſtreſs, or my Pipe;
Pray, let me have your Anſwer in your next,
And you'll oblige your Servant Thomas Knipe.

A. The Learned Doctor in his Judgment Fails,
If from Deſluctions He your Ill derives:
'Tis Love, 'tis Mighty Love alone prevails,
Which, as a Proper Symptom, blindneſs gives.

And ſince the Cauſe of your Diſtemper's plain,
No more Conſult Phyſicians for a Cure:
Your Breaſt a *Panacea* does Contain,
If you to Promiſes can ſtand ſecure.

But did your Ills from Noxious Humors riſe,
And nought but *Indian Fumes* could rout the Cauſe:
Would you to *Chloris*'s Charms Prefer your Eyes?
Could Her Perfections give you leave to Pauſe?

Oh! no; let Black Stagnations ſeize your Veins,
Let *Hectick Heats* Conſume your ſickly breaſt:
Rather Embrace the moſt *afflicting* Pains,
Than Live, of Beauteous *Chloris*, diſpoſſeſt.

Q. Apollo, *I tell ye,*
I ſteal for the Belly,
What hurt is there then in the Action,
My Dame finds it out,
She beats me about,
So I came to you for Protection:

I proteſt and I vow,
She will never allow
Enough to ſatisfy Nature;
Next Paper, put in
If it is a Sin,
To ſteal from ſuch an ill Creature.

Seven hundred a Year,
As true as I'm here,
She is conſtantly a reciting,
And yet the old Gill,
Would fain have more ſtill,
To get it ſhe's always a cheating.

Now, as for my ſelf,
(Old-nick take her pelf)
Victuals I'll have, that is true, Sir;
That's when I can get it,
I'll certainly take it,
For without it I cannot do, Sir.
Yours, Fiery Nell.

A. Perhaps Fiery *Nelly,*
Too much Minds her Belly,
Whilſt her Work's left undone by the ſame;
If ſo, without Queſtion,
Beating's good for Digeſtion,
And She is oblig'd to her Dame.

But be it as 'twill,
If or not She's her fill,
No ſtealing, howe'er Hunger gripes,
A Juſtice will ſhew,
What She better may do,
To repleniſh her Languiſhing Tripes.

Q. *Be't, Gentlemen, unto you known,*
That I'm a very Lover grown,
And yet my Miſtreſs think (which odd is)
Is neither Nimph, Divine nor Goddeſs:
But a Plain, Brown and Homely Creature,
Without Complexion, Air, or Feature.
I'm never eaſie when I'm from her,
Yet care not much to look upon her;
When others diſcommend my Choice,
I readily can joyn my Voice;
Becauſe, I've ſtrove in vain to raiſe
The leaſt Encomium in her Praiſe:
My Reaſon did at firſt prevail,
To think it was ſome other Ail,
Until it brought me to that Paſs,
I look't like an huge Bloated Aſs;
Nor Actions, nor my Words diſcloſe.
I'd Wit enough to wipe my Noſe.
'Tis true, not always thus it hits,
For this Love-Mange *comes but by Fits;*
But when it does, I think the Evil,
As bad as if poſſeſt by Devil;
At other times, I Reaſon can,
And Laugh or Sing like Northern Man,
And what does more my Reaſon prove,
Forget I ever was in Love.
Now tell me, Gentlemen, whoſe Brains
Other's outweigh by many Grains,
What Remedy, what Cure can You,
Or Cauſe for this ſtrange Paſſion ſhew,
Or if theſe Signs ſo whimſical,
So teazing and the De'el and all,
Don't after all to Love *belong,*
But I've been all the while i'th' wrong.

A. Did ever Mortal yet Love Lady,
And at the ſame time ſlight Her---*Hey-Day!*

Or ſigh when Abſent, for her Converſe,
(As you tell us in your no-long Verſe ;)
And yet look on her, when ſhe's In-come,
Juſt *as the Devil looks o'er* Lincoln :
Who ever heard that whining Lover,
Did *Dowdy's* Homelineſs diſcover,
Or cou'd not Face of She--*Baboon*
Turn into that of *Angel* ſoon,
Tho' her *harſh Voice* torments your Ears,
Nor ſwear it Muſick of the *Spheres*.
To *ſee* and underſtand, hath long ſince,
By Lovers been condemn'd for Nonſenſe.
Tho' *Love* they know *Lies*, all He ſaith,
Such muſt believe b' *implicite Faith*.
Were they *Plain Dealers*, as you're ſhewing,
There ſoon wou'd be an end of *Woing* ;
For if the *Swain's* of all debarr'd,
But what is by the *Nymph* deſerv'd,
Few't *ſilent Meetings* 'mongſt the *Quakers*,
Wou'd be, than 'mongſt *Love-Undertakers*.
By all theſe Symptoms then we find,
It is not *Love* diſturbs your Mind ;
Nor that you've in his *Bilboes* been,
But only troubled with the *Spleen*.

SIR,

THE adviſes from Cologne, Jan. 4th are, that ſome Recruits for the Swiſs Troops in the Dutch Service have paſs'd by that place for Holland ; That the Palatine Troops are arriv'd a League below that City, and halted in the Villages of Niel, Longorig, Erch, &c. and 'tis ſaid they are to be Quartered in the Country of Bergues, and Juliers or the Palatinate, and that ſome Troops are to be Quarter'd in that and the Neighbouring Countries, between the Rhine and the Maes. From Bruſſels Jan. 7th, 'tis advis'd, that the late Garriſon of Ghent arriv'd the 5th Inſtant at Tournay. That the Confederate Troops are marching to their Reſpective Quarters ; that the Count de Tilly, is to command as laſt Year on the Maeze, the Earl of Albemarle at Louvain, the Prince of Heſſe Caſſel, at Malines ; but 'tis not yet known who will Command in that City in the abſence of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene ; however, 'tis thought that his Grace will come back to that place (after he has been at the Hague) to Command, while Prince Eugene goes to Vienna, the Palace of Orange being fitting up ; That they are buſy on that ſide, in filling the Magazines of Aeth, Courtray, Audenarde, Menin, Lille and other places of Flanders : The Letters from Antwerp import, that forty thouſand Men are to be Quarter'd in Flanders, and diſpos'd in ſuch a manner, as that they may form an Army in 24 hours time, ſufficient to baffle the Enemy's Deſigns : From the Hague 'tis adviſed, that when the French Garriſon march'd out of Ghent, between 2 and 3000 Men, moſt of them Walloons and Switſers, came over to us, and liſted themſelves among our Troops : 'Tis ſaid there is a conſiderable Project on foot, purſuant to which Prince Eugene will act in Flanders, during the Winter, provided the Pay of his Troops be augmented : That the States General to reward thoſe in their Service, have reſolved to give a gratification of 200 Gelders to each Company of Foot, and an 100 Gelders to each Troop of Horſe, excepting to ſuch as have double pay : That King Auguſtus has ordered part of his Troops to be in a Readineſs to march towards Flanders. And from Turin they write, that the French have detach'd for the Netherlands ten Batalions from Dauphine, and ſeven from Savoy, beſides the 18 Batalions lately ſent from that Frontier.

From London, 'tis advis'd, that the Lord Griffin is repriev'd till the 4th of February next, that on Monday a Proclamation was publiſh'd for a general Thankſgiving for the Glorious Succeſſes of the laſt Campaign, to be obſerv'd on the 17th of February next. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

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